asked the European Warder when they were going to let me out. He told me that they had sent word to my people regarding my arrival at the Alipore Jail, and by evening they were sure to come and take me away. So far so good; and I thanked the warder for this most hopeful piece of news and he went away. The mid-day meal also showed signs of an unexpected change for the better; the dish and cups were filled with quite a variety of vegetable and other preparations, cooked in home fashion and not like the ordinary hotel things as of old. I came to learn from the man that brought my grub, that there were certain other political prisoners also, confined in jail at that time, for whom this special arrangement had been made, so that, it turned out to be my good fortune to get* the very same treatment that was theirs.

As 1 was taking a little rest after my mid-day meal, news came and I was taken to the* gate. There the very first thing that came to my notice was the unexpected presence of my

revered father and the change that age had wrought on him in the course of the last few years. This was the last blow dealt at the